

LEWIS LICKS LIQUOR AT THE WRONG BOOZE BAZAAR—NOW HE'S FULL OF TROUBLE

The city administration is much agitated right now because Roman G. Lewis, an assistant-city prosecuting attorney, chooses to buy his drinks in a saloon run by an anti-administration saloonkeeper.

Early last Sunday morning the police were sent to raid the saloon of William Hayes, 1958 W. Lake street, under the impression that the place was owned by William Skidmore, a Roger Sullivan lieutenant and, as such, a bitter enemy of the Hearst-Harrison crew.

That raid proved a boomerang to the city machine. Judge Hopkins discharged the eighteen men and nine women taken by the police and scored the officers for arresting people on such little evidence.

But that was not the only reason for the city bosses gnashing their teeth. For when the police broke into the place they found seated at one of the tables Roman G. Lewis, supposedly a splinter in the Hearst-Harrison fence.

This was very painful particularly to Jim McInerney, city prosecutor, and one of the main cogs in the Hearst-Harrison machine. McInerney is Lewis' boss and as head of the department he must see that only those who aid the bunch get jobs as his assistants.

Lewis must now explain just why he likes Mr. Hayes' beer so much better than he does the kind sold by the various gentlemen who say "Howdy, chief," to Andy Lawrence. It is very indiscreet of Lewis to be unable to control his taste.

The coldness shown to Lewis since he was found in the enemies' camp is in marked contrast to the feeling displayed by McInerney towards him last summer when Lewis forgot that he was paid to represent the people and went over to the Desplaines court to appear as attorney for the

Canal street labor agents during Lieut. M. J. Gallery's campaign against them.

At that time The Day Book protested against the appearance of a city attorney in behalf of men arrested on charges of victimizing the unfortunate men who drift around Madison and Canal streets seeking work.

At that time McInerney merely shrugged his shoulders when told of the action of his assistant. It apparently made no difference to him if Lewis chose to pick up some loose change by dropping his title of city prosecutor and going out and defending the labor agents.

Lewis, himself, said at that time: "It's nobody's business if I chose to appear for employment agents charged with fraud. I guess I know what 'm doing."

It was apparent that he did. At that time he probably bought his drinks at Gazzolo's or at some other place run by a H.-H. cohort.

Lewis appeared as attorney for E. M. Bertrand and Henry Weiss, who were charged with having taken money from laborers without providing them with jobs. All of this was told Lewis' chief, but he declined to do anything.

But now times have changed. Action is now threatened against Lewis, not for anything that involves his duties as a city employee, but merely because he was found with people known to be friendly to Roger Sullivan.

FUCHS-McLEAN NOMINATED

The ticket headed by Joseph Fuchs and William H. McLean, which had been endorsed by the Anti-Hearst Trade Union League, was last night nominated by the Bricklayers' and Stonemasons' Union. The other ticket will be headed by Pete Shaughnessy. Elections will be held Nov. 9,